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SUBURBAN JERSEY NINJA SHE-DEVILS

Carwell
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30TH
ANNIVERSARY

THE
FANTASTIC
FOUR
1961-1991

WOLVERINE

IN AN **X-MEN** MEGA-BATTLE VS. SABRETOOTH AND MAGNETO!

Stranded on a deserted island by his arch enemies, Wolverine must now fight the battle of his life! Mutant powers, including regenerative healing abilities, an Adamantium skeleton and retractable razor sharp claws make Wolverine a terrifying adversary... but has he finally met his match against Sabretooth and the evil genius, Magneto? In the heat of battle, fellow X-Men* Havok, Jubilee* and Psylocke* help even out the score.

Prepare for the most exciting and unpredictable X-Men adventure of them all!



Unleash your deadly Adamantium claws when the going gets rough!



Psylocke's device enables you to call Havok when your energy is low.



Your aquatic skills keep the enemy at bay...until your air runs out.



Penetrate the impenetrable Fortress in your search for Sabretooth!



Don't be drawn in by Magneto's magnetic metal heads!



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SCARSWELL, NEW JERSEY--

"A QUIET, AFFLUENT COMMUNITY OF PRIVATE PERSONS LEADING PRIVATE LIVES, THEIR OWN AND EACH OTHER'S..."

THE CITIZENS OF SCARSWELL SETTLED HERE TO AVOID THE HORRORS OF THE CITY...

TO RAISE THEIR CHILDREN IN RELATIVELY CLEAN AIR AND IN RELATIVE SAFETY FROM DRUG DEALERS AND NOMADICAL MANIACS.

TONIGHT, HOWEVER, ONE FAMILY WILL LEARN THAT THERE IS NO SAFETY HERE OR ANYWHERE...

...THAT SECURITY IS NOTHING MORE THAN A MARKETING DEVICE OF REALTORS AND CREDIT CARD COMPANIES...

...THAT THE MANIACS ARE EVERYWHERE...

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JAGGED IMAGE

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THAT THE UNIVERSE
BREEDS THEM FOR ITS
OWN PURPOSES...

...AND SENDS THEM
OUT TO HUNT

THE CHILD'S SCREAMS
DIE QUICKLY, SMOOTHERED
IN BLOOD.

FOR SOME
MOMENTS
THEIR AFTER
THE
ATTACKER
DRINKS AND
GIGGLES AND
BROOLS

THE TASTE IS GOOD.
THE SUBSTANCE
NOURISHING. IT WILL
SUSTAIN HIM.

EVEN IF IT DIDN'T, THE KILLING WOULD.

MORNING...

EEEEEEEEEEEEEE

NOON, THE LOCAL SHOPPING DISTRICT...

--TUNA FISH...
MARZIPAN...RAT
PORSON--

...WHAT'D
I FORGET?

COFFEE? NO, GOT A TWO
POUND CAN LAST WEE--

--HMM--

--NO SUSPECTS
IN THE BRUTAL
SLAYING OF
FIVE YEAR OLD
RUSINA
KARLSSON.

ACCORDING TO BEARSWELL POLICE
CHIEF CECIL MITSUBISHI!

"HALF THE KID'S
NECK WAS GONE--
EATEN, MORE LIKE SHE
WAS SACRIFICED
THAN MURDERED...!"

MITSUBISHI DECLINED
COMMENT ON WHETHER
THE KILLING MIGHT BE
CULT-RELATED, BUT...

THE
VAMPIRONS?
IT MUST BE!

THE VAMPIRONS
HAS BEGUN--

--AND ONLY
AVOCADO, MIDDS
AND AMYELLS CAN
STOP IT!

...AVOCADO,
THAT'S IT!
...DARN!



HOLLY'S HOUSE, A SHORT TIME LATER...

TONIGHT! GOSH, MELBA, I DON'T KNOW IF I CAN....



"THIRTYSOMETHING" IS ON TONIGHT, AND ARTHUR GETS AWAY. MAD IF I DON'T WATCH IT WITH HIM.

HE SAYS IT'S THERAPY. THINKS IT COULD SAVE OUR MARRIAGE.

I WOULDN'T KNOW. I NEVER WATCH TV.

EXCEPT FOR PROFESSIONAL WRESTLING.



IS THIS WHAT I'VE TRAINED YOU FOR ALL THESE YEARS, HOLLY?

ARE YOU GOING TO WINGWAVE OUT ON ME NOW AT THE VERY MOMENT WHEN I NEED YOU?

GOSH... OH, GOSH... MELBA...

YOU WILL ADDRESS ME AS "SENSEI"...

oh, gulp...

--OR BY MY NOM DE GUERRE, OR BOTH? IS THIS UNDERSTOOD?

YES, SENSEI ATTILA!



I TOOK THE LIBERTY OF PHONING MIDGE AND PHYLLIS. THEY WILL BE ARRIVING SHORTLY!

BUT SENSEI, THE HOUSE IS A WRECK! I --

SILENCE!

PREPARE YOURSELF FOR COMBAT!

I'LL PICK UP AROUND THE LIVING ROOM!







SOMEWHERE ELSE
ENTIRELY...

MELBA, MELBA, MELBA...
YOUR TIME HAS
FINALLY COME.

FOR TOO LONG, YOU
HAVE PREVENTED MY LIPS
FROM ENGORGING THE
EARTH--BUT NO MORE.

ALL THE YEARS YOU'VE
SACRIFICED, TRAINING
YOUR LITTLE "GAB-DEVILS"
ALL THE MARZIPAN AND
AVOCADO YOU'VE LAVISHED
UPON THEM--

--ALL YOUR
EFFORTS TO SAVE
YOUR PATHETIC
VARIANT OF REALITY
SHALL COME TO
NAUGHT.

YOU ARE
ABOUT TO MEET
SOMETHING
MONSTROUS,
SOMETHING EVIL--
A THING WHICH
CAN DESTROY YOU
LITTERLY WITHOUT
EVER LEAVING
HOME!

THE TONGUE
OF ANNIHILATION IS
UPON YOU,
MELBA SLOTHNIK!

YOUR FATE
IS IN THE
MOUTH OF
OMNI-PORK!

BACK IN JERSEY...

HOLLY'S HEAD ADDRESSES THE LIVING ROOM CEILING. AS HER CONSCIOUSNESS BLURS, SHE THINKS OF ANTHONY AS MATE COMING HOME TO A MESS.

HOW WILL SHE EVER EXPLAIN WHY THEY WILL SHE LIVE TO EXPLAIN IT?

DO I LOOK LIKE I NEED THIS AGGRAVATION?

DID YOU THINK I'D BE IMPRESSED BY A FEW PAIRS OF BAT WINGS AND A LITTLE BLOODSUCKING?

LET ME TELL YOU SOMETHING, SMART GUY...

... YOU'RE NOT WORTH THE HAZE/RAV IT TAKES TO BLOW YOU BACK TO CHRY-DOPE!

SHOOOM

"YOU SEE LADIES
VAMPIRONS ARE NOTORIOUSLY
CHICKEN-HEARTED."



"OH, SURE, THEY'LL ATTACK
LITTLE CHILDREN IN THEIR
CRIB."



"--OR GERMINGLY DEFENSELESS
ADOLESCENTS IN THEIR
LIVING ROOMS."



"BUT THEY
CAN'T QUITE
BRING
THEMSELVES TO
SELECT A
VICTIM WHO
FIGHTS BACK."

"DON'T BOTHER TO
ANSWER--I KNOW
SHE HAIN'T TOLD
THE TRUTH IN
30,000 YEARS."

"HOLD ON!
DON'T TELL YOU
WE WOULDN'T
FIGHT BACK
VAMPIRONS?
YEAH, WE WOULD."



"FROM
THEIR
NIGHTMARE
LADIES!"



WANT A TASTE OF
MY LICORICE
STICK, VAMPI?



NO, MIDGET...
YOUR
FLESH--
YOUR
BLOOD--!



GGEE,
LOUISE...

YOU SOUND
LIKE HALF THE
GUYS I KNEW IN
DALLAS...



COME ON, YOU
CONTORTED GEEK--
PUT YOUR ARMS
AROUND ME NOW!



HOW LOVELY YOU ARE,
WOMAN! HOW MY JAWS
CRAVE TO SURROUND
YOUR--



OH, FOR I DON'T
SAY IT! YOU ARE
TRULY FOLLY!



I'M USUALLY VERY
NONVIOLENT, BUT YOU--
YOU-- OH DARN YOU!

IT'S BAD ENOUGH
YOU WANT TO TAKE OVER
OUR DIMENSION--

--BUT LOOK
WHAT YOU
DID TO MY
HOUSE!

I CAN'T EVEN
REMEMBER THE
LAST TIME I
DECAPITATED
SOMETHING--!

DEE--
CAB--?

IT WAS SO LONG AGO--
I GOT REALLY MAD-- AND
I DEBISHED MYSELF
LATER--

--BUT BOY DID
IT FEEL GOOD AT
THE TIME!

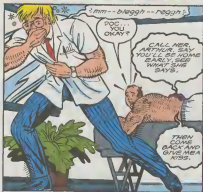
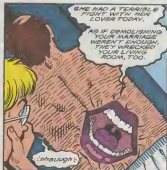
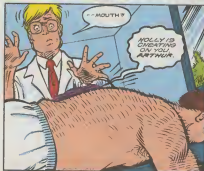
OH OUT
SNIVELING--
YOU'RE NOT
GOING TO DIE

YOU'RE GOING TO
FLIT HOME TO OMBU-
DOKS! AND TELL HER
WHAT HAPPENED.

GIVE HOT LIPS MY
REGARDS. WON'T
YOU?

AND TELL HER MY SHE-DEVILS
AND I HAVE GOT A MARZIPAN
WITH HER NAME ON IT!

NH... NH...
NH... NH...



ELSEWHERE ALTOGETHER...



I AMHAW YOU
WOULDN'T DISAPPOINT
ME, ARTHUR.

MEN ARE SO
EASY, SO --
VULNERABLE.

A WHIFF OF
SWEETNESS FROM
A HAIRY BACK,
AND THEIR
MINDS
WYTHEE INTO
MADNESS.

YOU ON THE OTHER
HAND, HAVE THOROUGHLY
LET ME DOWN.

I SEND YOU OUT
TO DO A SMALL
BLOODBATH AND
THREE OF YOU
WIND UP
SUCKING
FLOOR!

O MAGNIFICENT
OWBL-DOKSI --
FORGIVE ME!

NO.

OWBL-DOKSI
SHOWS
NO MERCY!

OWBL-
DOKSI
KNOWS
NO PITY!

OWBL-DOKSI SWAGGERS
THOSE WHO FAIL HER.
LIKE THE CARDINAL
MORSEL OF BEINGS
THEY ARE!

...nih...
nih...

NIHNIHNIHNIH!

MM-
AAAAH!

KRRUNCHH

ANOTHER
HEART CRUSHED --
ANOTHER SOUL
CONSUMED!

!BURP!



MEANWHILE...

GOSH OH GOSH... HURRY! HE'LL BE HERE ANY MINUTE...

RELAX, DEAR. ARTHUR'S ACCUSTOMED TO A LITTLE UNDISINESS, ISN'T HE?

STUFF A USED HUGGIE IN IT, PHYLLIS...
--AND KEEP WORKING.

LADIES, THIS IS NO TIME TO INDULGE IN PETTY PERSONALITY CONFLICTS.



THE ARRIVAL OF THE VAMPIRIONS IN OUR PLANE OF EXISTENCE MEANS OMBU-DOKS! HAS HER PORTAL CRYSTAL UP AND RUNNING!

WHAT'S A THID?

IT'S SAFE TO ASSUME SHE'LL SEND BLOSSOM, DEMON QUEEN OF THE THIDS, TO BATTLE US NEXT!

THIDS DRAW HUMAN SOULS INTO THEMSELVES AND THEN--WELL, TO PUT IT DELICATELY...

--PRE-DIGEST THEM AND RETURN THEM TO THE DEMONIC FOOD CHAIN IN A FORM OMBU-DOKS! CAN CONSUME!



WITH EACH SOUL OMBU-DOKS! INGESTS IN THIS MANNER, SHE WILL GROW STRONGER--THE POWER OF HER MOUTH WILL INCREASE--

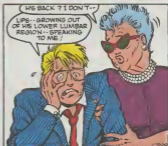
--UNTIL HER LIPS CAN REACH OUT THROUGH THE CRYSTAL AND ENVELOPE THE WORLD!

NOW DO YOU UNDERSTAND WHY I GET EMOTIONAL ABOUT THIS?

EITHER HER MIND'S GONE TO PALM BEACH, OR WE GOT SERIOUS TROUBLE.

ACKNOWLEDGE REALITY, PHYLLIS! YOU SAW THE VAMPIRIONS--GEEZ, YOU EVEN KILLED ONE!

OH GOSH. ARE WE QUALIFIED FOR THIS JOB?



SCARSWELL, A SHORT TIME LATER.



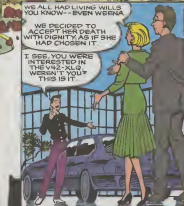
NO SHE JUST LEFT-- WITH HOLLY, PHYLLIS AND MELBA.

NO, THEY WOULDN'T SAY WHERE THEY WERE GOING THE GYM, MAYBE.



LISTEN, CAN YOU GET AWAY FROM THE OFFICE-- MEET ME AT THE CLUB FOR A DRINK?









EEEXXAAAGGH

Thiddy-tid-tid

Thiddy-tid-tid

Thiddy-tid-tid

Thiddy-tid-tid

Thiddy-tid-tid

Thiddy-tid-tid

Thiddy-tid-tid

Thiddy-tid-tid

Thiddy-tid-tid

Thiddy-tid-tid

Thiddy-tid-tid

Thiddy-tid-tid

Thiddy-tid-tid

Thiddy-tid-tid

Thiddy-tid-tid

Thiddy-tid-tid

Thiddy-tid-tid

Thiddy-tid-tid

Thiddy-tid-tid

THIDDY-TID-MUH!

THID-TID WIDDY!

WUGA WUGA-
OO-TIND!

GOO PULL
THUDY



MELBA, STOP THE CAR!

AND KINDLY TELL THIS SNIKKERING BUTT-UP DWAFF TO STOP MOCKING ME!





CRAWL,
MY THIDDIES--
ON TO SWEET
VICTORY!

Thiddy-
Tid-Tid

Thiddy-
Tid-Tid

LADIES, THOSE
ARE THIDS. DON'T LET
THEM NEAR YOUR FACE,
OR THEY'LL TURN
YOUR HEAD INTO
AN EGG CUP.

THERE IS
NO WAY TO
DEFEAT THEM
DIRECTLY.

Thiddy-
Tid-Tid

THE OBJECT IS
TO HACK *THROUGH*
THEM AND TAKE DOWN
BLOSSOM, THEIR
DEMON-QUEEN.

WHICH
ONE'S
BLOSSOM?

Thiddy-
Tid-Tid

Thiddy-
Tid-Tid

BOURKS

Thiddy-
Tid-Tid

Thiddy-
Tid-Tid

IN THE
GOWN.







O MAJESTIC BUG-QUEEN!
AN AUDIENCE,
PRITHEE!
I'VE GOT
SOMETHING I
WANNA STICK
IN YOUR
EAR!



GO SUCK
ON A BUG,
SHE-DEVIL.
tra-la-la

ZWISSH
ZWISSH
ZWISSH
ZWISSH



VRISH
ZHEEOW
BEZAT
MRREM
ZERRIT



HOLLEEEEEEE!

PHILUS!



OH, JEEPEES--

--HANG ON,
MIDGE!

HELP IS JUST
A TRIPLE--

--SOMERSAULT
AWAY!

OH YES tra-la

APPROXIMATELY
THE SAME DISTANCE
THAT LIES BETWEEN
YOU AND ROSEMET





KIS--
WHAT?
OH, I
GET IT.

YOU'RE
TRYING TO
CONFUSE ME--
BUT IT WON'T
WORK--!

ARTHUR
LIKES TO DRAG
ESOTERICA INTO
EVERY ARGUMENT,
TOO, BUT
GURGLE



THOP

ungblig
neffing!

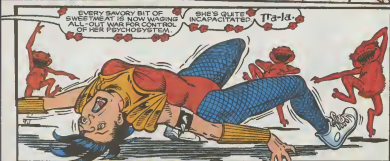
THOP

OBSESSING ME!



IF YOU'RE LOOKING
FOR POOR PHYLLIS,
DON'T BOTHER.

SHE INGESTED
A PINCH OR TWO
OF SOME STUFF
FROM THE THIPPIES
SHE WHACKED
IN HALF



EVERY SAVORY BIT OF
SWEETMEAT IS NOW WAGING
ALL-OUT WAR FOR CONTROL
OF HER PSYCHOSYSTEM.

SHE'S QUITE
INCAPACITATED.

Tra-la.



THAT LEAVES JUST
YOU--ME--
THE SPRINGTIME--

--AND A SHARP STICK!

Tra-la.



THORR

AND ANOTHER AND ANOTHER!
Tra-la.

THOP

THUP

OH, TO BE FANCY-FREE
TO CAVORT TO FROLIC

THUP

THWISH

SOONER OR LATER EVERY
EARTH-MOTHER EATS DIRT

OH, TO CAPER IN THE
BLOOM OF--

CHREGGHE

SOMETHING
CAUGHT
IN YOUR
THROAT?

WELL, NOW,
THAT'S JUST
THE WAY OF
THE WORLD

SKOOSH



WHAT KIND OF NINJA MOVE WAS THAT SUPPOSED TO BE?!

THAT YOUNG LADY, WAS THE GEORGIA BULLDOG POPULARIZED IN PRO WRESTLING BY BAMBI!

WRESTLING? WHAT ABOUT MARTIAL ARTS?!



I CONSIDER IT HIGHLY ARTISTIC! NINJAS AND DEMONS ARE CATEGORICAL SUCKERS FOR A WRESTLING HOLD

MOREOVER IT WORKS. OBSERVE THE POPPING THINGS AROUND YOU

YOU'LL ALSO NOTE THAT HOLLY IS FREE OF BLOSSOM'S DEW-DROP

OH, GOLLY-- IS EVERYBODY ALL RIGHT?!



NOT QUITE-- THERE ARE SOME THINGS EVEN THE "GEORGIA BULLDOG" CAN'T FIX

IT'S NO CURE FOR PSYCHOSIS-- BUT I ASSURE YOU IT WORKS ON SARCASM

BRING PHYLLIS TO THE CAR



OH GEEZES, SHOULDN'T WE DO SOMETHING FOR JACK?!

WE ARE-- WE'RE SALVAGING HIS WIFE-- AND THE COSMOS THEY LIVE IN

KEEP MARCHING

DICK'S RIVER, N.J.,
SOUTH OF SCARSWELL.
ONE HOUR LATER...

908
LIKE YA
WUZ MY OWN
CISTERN,
I SWEAR...

6 TCHER SHON

MACK'S
MEATS
NECKBONES
ALWAYS 25¢
A Lb.

MACK'S
MEATS

HOW'S A FORTUNE
TELLER SUPPOSED TO
HELP PHYLLIS ANYWAY...?

1 of 1000
SPIRITUAL CONSULTATION
& TAX PREPARATION
ALL MAJOR CREDIT CARDS
ACCEPTED

SHE'S A CREEP, NOT
A BUNGO ARTIST--AND
SHE SHOULD HAVE
BEEN HERE BY NOW.

BUM SEER, IF YOU
ASK ME. C'MON,
SENSE! LET'S TRY
A HOSPITAL...

Have a Nice
Daylong

HAMPH-
LITTLE NINJA
SNOT.

YOU MIGHT TRY LEARNING
THE VIRTUE OF POSTPONED
GRATIFICATION, INSTEAD.

OH, PUT YOUR
EYES BACK IN
YOUR HEAD!

OMG!-POKES IS NOT THE DAZY
ENTITY IN THE UNIVERSE
WITH A FUNCTIONING PORTAL
CRYSTAL YOU KNOW

SORRY I'M LATE
MEL, KICK-BOXING
LESSON. COULDN'T
BEG OFF

YOU TELL 'EM THE STORY
YET--OR ARE YOU
LEAVING THAT TO ME?

I THOUGHT IT WOULD
MEAN MORE IF THEY
HEARD IT FROM YOU.
MADAME POGWA



DON'T COUNT ON IT
NOBODY BORN SINCE
1914'S GOT ANY SENSE
OF HISTORY, ANYWAY

OH, YEAH?
WHAT ABOUT
GEORGE
WILL?



I MEANT **RAYOR**
TO SUPPLY-SIDE
ECONOMICS, SWEETIE
LIKE AROUND THE END
OF THE JURASSIC
PERIOD

OH, GEE
WE NEVER
STUDIED
PRESIDENT
JURASSIC...



PUT PHYLLIS ON
THE BED, THEN

Eeewgh!

FUR! I HAVE
TO WALK
ON **FUR!**

HOW CAN YOU
CARPET YOUR FLOOR
WITH THE SKINS OF
LIVING THINGS?!

THEY WERE
WOOLLY RHINOS
WHEN THEY DIED
POLYESTER WASN'T
AN ALTERNATIVE



Y'SEE BABE, I'M ABOUT
125,000 YEARS OLD.

AND I'M A SPRING
CHICKEN NEXT TO
OMBU-DOKS. BEST GUESS
ON HER IS ABOUT
50 MILLION



DON'T **RAMP** 'EM, MEL
THERE'S NO MAYBE ABOUT IT

NOW WHERE... AH! HERE
WE ARE! DEMISE OF
THE DINOSAURS, BIRTH
OF OMBU-DOKS!

SIT
DOWN,
GIRLS.
LISTEN
AND
LEARN!

SIT DOWN,
LADIES. YOUR LIVES
MAY DEPEND ON WHAT
MADAME FOGWA HAS
TO TELL YOU

"IT'S BELIEVED OMBU-DOKSI WAS BORN IN A PRIMEVAL FOREST AS A LEMUR WITH A PECULIAR MUTATION. SEVERAL, ACTUALLY.



"FOR ONE, IT WOULDN'T ~~EXIST~~ OVER MILLIONS OF YEARS. IT ~~EVOLVED~~ KEEPING PACE WITH THE MOST ADVANCED PRIMATES AROUND IT.



"SOMETIME DURING THE PLEISTOCENE, IT ACQUIRED ITS FIRST RECORDED NAME -- 'OMBU,' WHICH MEANS 'SUCKING DEATH.'



"PRE-HYBORIAN AGE, CHRONICLES PLACE HER IN ATLANTIS ABOUT 20,000 YEARS AGO. SHE HAD TAKEN UP SORcery.



"ALONE IN HER TOWER FOR DAYS ON END, SHE WOVE TAPESTRIES AND QUILTS DEPICTING SCENES OF WAR AND BLOODSHED.



"AND WHATEVER HER LITTLE FINGERS STITCHED HAD A NASTY TENDENCY TO COME TRUE. BY THEN, SHE KNEW SHE WAS IMMORTAL."



"-- AND WATCHING LESS FORTUNATE BEINGS MANGLE ONE ANOTHER HAD BECOME HER FAVORITE DIVERSION.



"IT'S SAID SHE ENJOYED-- PERHAPS EVEN CAUSED-- THE CATAclysm THAT SANK ATLANTIS.



"SURVIVORS REPORTED HER BLITHELY SAUNTERING THROUGH THE STREETS, SINGING AND REVELING AMID THE SPOCKLE OF DEATH."



"AND WHY NOT? SHE HAD
ALREADY STITCHED A GLUE
DEPICTING HER ESCAPE
FROM THE DISASTER.

"SHE HAD, HOWEVER, NEGLECTED
TO MAKE ONE DEPICTING
HER *CANDRALL*. SHE SPENT
WEEKS AT SEA, PERHAPS LONGER

THE EXPERIENCE CHANGED
HER. WHEN SHE FINALLY
CRAWLED A SHORE, SHE WAS
NO LONGER MERELY TWISTED.
SHE WAS GOING MAD.

HER AMBITION BECAME
THE MOLESTATION OF
THE MINDS AND SOULS
OF ALL MANKIND. NO
TRICK, NO DECEIT
WAS BENEATH HER.

SO WAIT UNTIL
AFTER DINNER
YOU'RE TALKING
25 MAYBE 30
SILVER PIECES.

SHE WOULD VANISH
FOR CENTURIES, THEN
REAPPEAR AT
HISTORY'S BLACKEST
MOMENTS...

BRING OUT
YER DEAD.
BRING OUT
YER DEAD...

"AND NO WHATEVER
SHE COULD TO MAKE
THEM THAT MUCH
WORSE.

ATTA BOY!
GO GET 'EM,
FELLER!

"BETWEEN THE PLAGUE YEARS AND THE LATE 18TH CENTURY, SHE ROAMED THE FACE OF EUROPE, SETTLING FINALLY IN LATVERIA

"SHE HAD ALSO BEGUN HER PRELIMINARY EXPERIMENTATION ON THE PROJECT WHICH STILL OBSESSES HER: THE CREATION OF BEING SIMILAR.

"BY COMBINING HER KNOWLEDGE OF THE BLACK EVOLUTION, HUMAN ANATOMY, AND SEWING, SHE CREATED HER OWN IMAGE IN

"BY THIS TIME, SHE HAD ACQUIRED THE SURNAME 'POKSI' -- LATVERIAN FOR 'COMMITMENT TO EXCELLENCE.'"

"THE RESULT WAS A DULL-WITTED MONSTROSITY SHE NAMED HUGGERZ, THE LIVING 'DEVIL-DOLL.'"

MIMI HUGGERZ.

GO TO THE VILLAGE, FIND SOMETHING PRETTY--AND KILL IT

"WITHIN AN HOUR, HUGGERZ BROUGHT BACK SEVEN CATS, A SHEEPDOG, A CANARY, A HORSE, AND TWO PEASANTS. THEIR NECKS HAD ALL BEEN BROKEN."

"OMBU-POKSI HAD FAILED, HOWEVER, TO ANTICIPATE THE WRATH OF THE VILLAGERS WHOM SHE HAD TERRORIZED."

WITCH!!

YOUR MONSTER'S DEAD, WITCH! NOW WE'LL KILL YOU!

BY DAWN, OMBU-DOKSI HAD BEEN TRIED, CONVICTED, LASHED TO A STAKE, AND SET ON FIRE.

BURN, WITCH...
BURN!

BUT IT WAS NOT TO BE. THOUGH HER BODY WAS CONSUMED BY THE FLAMES, OMBU-DOKSI'S LIFE SEVERED THEMSELVES FROM HER FACE--

...ROSE INTO THE SKY, AND, WITH A HIDEOUS CACKLE OF TRIUMPH, VANISHED FROM VIEW!

"I WAS THERE THAT DAY AND SAW IT WITH MY OWN EYES, AND I ALONE KNEW WHAT HAD HAPPENED."

OMBUDOKSI HAD HOPPED TO ANOTHER BAND OF REALITY-- THE QUASIVERSE, A WORLD OF SEMI-EXISTENCE ON THE FRINGES OF OUR OWN.

SHE WAS UNPREPARED, HOWEVER, TO FACE A COSMOS IN WHICH EVERY THING WAS AS PREATORY AS HERSELF.

SHE IMMEDIATELY BOUGHT SHELTER IN THE CORE OF A DESOLATE ASTEROID.

"SHE ATE HER WAY INSIDE, SEALED THE ROCK BEHIND HER, AND HASN'T EMERGED SINCE."

UNFORTUNATELY THAT
HASN'T STOPPED HER FROM
WREAKING HAVOC IN
OUR UNIVERSE

OVER TIME, SHE GREW
A NEW BODY, CREATED
A PORTAL, CRYSTAL
FROM THE ASTEROIDS
OWN - AND
THE TERROR
BEGAN AGAIN

"IN 1918, SHE SPOKE
TO A YOUNG GERMAN
CORPORAL, BLINDED
BY MUSTARD GAS."

"IN 1929, HER LIPS
REACHED OUT TO
WALL STREET."

RELENTLESSLY,
YEAR AFTER YEAR,
DECADE AFTER
DECADE -
OMBU-DOKSI
HAS SPREAD
HER MADNESS

"AND SHE CONTINUES
TO DO SO, EVEN TODAY."

PSST, ADOLF!
WANNA KNOW WHO
REALLY CAUSED
THE DEFEAT OF
THE FATHERLAND?

BUY ON
MARGIN
BUY ON
MARGIN!

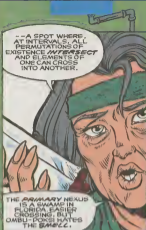
WHAT COULD
BE SIMPLER?
YOU JUST SAY
HE CALLED
IN SICK...

YOU'VE
GAINED THAT
29TH PROVINCE
DOWN SOUTH,
YOU KNOW...!

OMBU-DOKSI!
CAUSED
THE GULF WAR
AND THE SOVIET
COUP...?!

NO! SHE TALKED
SOMEONE ELSE
INTO IT! THAT'S
HOW SHE WORKS!

YOU NEVER
KNOW *WHERE*
THE ATTACK IS
COMING FROM -
AND THERE'S
NEVER A RATIONAL
PURPOSE





What I am is where it's at.
Baby, what I say
is how you do.

AZIALUTH

goat
looker

RENNQUIST

ALBONDIGAN

What you walk
is how you talk
Take a chance
and make romance

go
toward...
the goat...

YUCK-A-PUCK

OMNIA
GALLIA

REDUCTIONIST

HANG ON,
PHYLL! I
GOTCHA!

AMBUSH

DEVICE
DRIVER!

Everybody's heard,
the goat is the word.
You got to know—
baby, please don't go

OROGONY





OH, GOLLY---
CAN YOU TALK,
PHYLLIS?

WHAT WAS
THAT GOAT
STUFF ALL
ABOUT?



BLEEET

OH,
GULPERS...!

OH, GOSH!
POOR
MADAME
FOGWA!



What she was
is what I be.
Where I go
is what she do.



Got to move
Got to go
Eat the world
Don'tcha know

SHE'S BEEN
POSSESSED--AND
WE'VE ALL BEEN
SETUP!


WHAT'S
HAPPENED
TO HER?



OMG!-POKSI!
ANYWAY WE COULD
DEFEAT BLOSSOM
AND THE THIPS--AND
SHE DELIBERATELY
ARRANGED FOR
ONE OF US TO INHALE
THE SOUL SMUTZ--

-- BECAUSE
SHE ALSO
KNEW I WOULD
TURN TO
MADAME
FOGWA FOR
HELP!





BEHOLD, YOU WRETCHED
SCRAPS OF BEING

THE TONGUE
OF CHAOS SLAPS
THE AIR!

THE LIPS OF
DOOM SUCK AT
YOUR WORLD!

AW, BABB...
USED TA LOVE
HOW YOUR
TONGUE
MATCHED YER
HAIR...

GOSH, OH, GOSH...
THIS IS
THE END, HUH?

NO-- BUT IF WE HOPE
TO DEFEAT HER, SHE HAS
TO BE EXTRACTED FROM
THAT HUNK OF ROCK

NO HOPE. NO HOPE.

I'LL SLURP EVERY
PROPLET OF EXISTENCE
FROM THIS PUNY
PARTICLE
OF A PLANET.

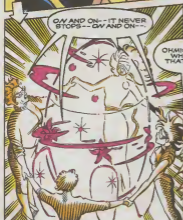


JOIN HANDS!
FORM A
CIRCLE NOW!

IS THIS DODGE BALL
OR RING
AROUND THE ROSY?

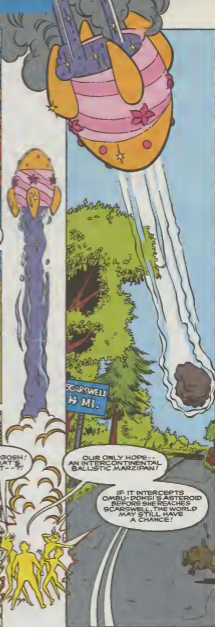
IT'S LIFE
OR DEATH! CLOSE
YOUR EYES,
MEDITATE--AND
RECITE!

THE WORLD GOES ON
AND ON--ON AND ON--IT
NEVER STOPS--
ON AND ON--



ON AND ON--IT NEVER
STOPS--ON AND ON--

OHMIGOSH!
WHAT'S
THAT--?



SCARSWELL
4 MI.

OUR ONLY HOPE--
AN INTERCONTINENTAL
BALLISTIC MARZIPAN!

IF IT INTERCEPTS
OMBU-DOKGI'S ASTEROID
BEFORE SHE REACHES
SCARSWELL, THE WORLD
MAY STILL HAVE
A CHANCE!



HURRY!
IF OWBUL-DOKSI
SURVIVED WE HAVE
TO FIND HER!

NOONE ELSE IS
PREPARED TO COPE
WITH THE VIOLENT
AGORAPHOBIC SHOCK
SHE'S ABOUT TO
EXPERIENCE.



ooh

whud
hip
me?

where
abi?



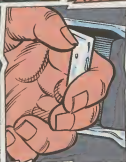
rod owside?

oh, doh--
i can't be
owside.

bud i
ab. i'b
owside



OUTSHEEED!





BA-TION BATHOO MEA-WHO!



ONE WEEK LATER...

CHIEF MITSUBISHI REVEALED THAT DNA TESTS ON BODY PARTS RECOVERED AT THE SCENE IDENTIFIED THEM AS LEMUR FLESH. HE DECLINED TO COMMENT ON WHETHER THE KILLING MIGHT BE CULT RELATED...

BUSINESSMAN JACK POLLACK HAS BEEN CLEARED OF ALL CHARGES IN THE FIRE--BOMBING OF HIS ACME EX DEALERSHIP. HE REMAINS UNDER OBSERVATION AT THE JERSEY SHORE PSYCHIATRIC CLINIC.

THE MYSTERY OF MISSING FORTUNE TELLER MAZMAN FOGNA REMAINS UNSOLVED. POLICE BELIEVE SHE MAY HAVE BEEN DISINTEGRATED BY A METEOR THAT EXPLODED OVER HER DIXIE STOREFRONT...



I SPOKE TO HIROSHI THIS AFTERNOON. HE'S SELLING THE CABLE COMPANY, YOU KNOW.

HE SAYS HE WANTS OFF THE FAST TRACK. HE AND MIDGE ARE TALKING ABOUT MOVING TO OREGON.

GOSH, GUESS LIFE GOES ON, HUH?



I GUESS IT DOES. WHAT WOULD YOU THINK OF MOVING -- UP TO VERMONT, SAY?

GOLLY, I DON'T KNOW. I'D MISS MELBA AND PHYLLIS...



YOU AND I WOULD HAVE MORE TIME TOGETHER, THOUGH.

YOU'D LIKE THAT-- WOULDN'T YOU?

WELL, YEAH. I GUESS, PROBABLY.



BY THE WAY, I FOUND A NINJA THROWING STAR ON OUR DRESSER THIS MORNING.

I REALLY *DON'T* APPROVE OF SUCH VIOLENT TOYS FOR JASON.

OH GOSH! ME, NEITHER!

DID YOU HEAR THEY CANCELED "THIRTYSOMETHING..."?



The End

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You're in for the time of your life with the new DUNGEONS & DRAGONS game!

Play the New DUNGEONS & DRAGONS® Game!

"Some people say chivalry is dead, but I think we just need a few more good men," insists the gold-haired princess.

"The kingdom has a problem and we need your help," she explains. But not just any man will do — we need strong, fearless men like you.

"You see, I've been kidnapped, and . . . locked in a castle tower. I need to be rescued! My chamber is guarded by two disgusting creatures, and I can't escape.

"So if you're brave enough, don't just sit there! Get the new DUNGEONS & DRAGONS® game, put on your armor, and get to work. The evil wizard is com-

ing soon! If you've already got the game, what are you waiting for? Help!"

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MARVEL
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X-MEN TM

CAN WOLVERINE CLAW HIS
WAY TO MAGNETO?



It's a fight to the finish between Wolverine and his team of superhuman mutants known as the X-Men, and the diabolical Magneto and his Devil Machine.

In this 5 stage game of fast action and excitement, help Wolverine fight Tiger Shark, Doi-Kumo and the trap machine with his fists and foot-long claws! Ride the jet air to different factory locations, but look out! In Level 2 you must try and dodge flying objects hurled at you, in Level 3 you must avoid fast appearing trap holes and in Level 4 you not only meet up with a powerful cannon but the vicious villain himself, MAGNETO! Level 5 pits Magneto and his powerful force field against the X-Men but can you help Wolverine slash his way through the storm of debris in order to reach Magneto to win?

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